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McGill Daily



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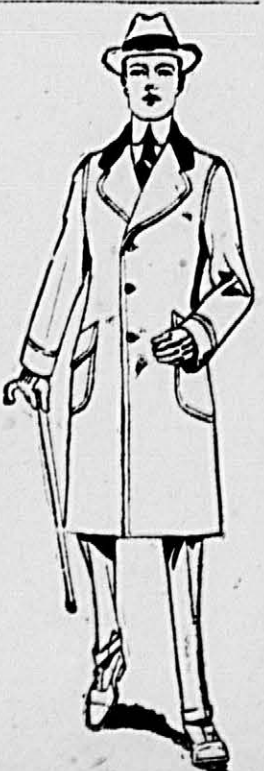
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SENIOR PLAY IS PRESENTED BY ARTS '16 CLASS

"Trelawney of the Wells" Was
Offering at the R.V.C.

A WELL-BALANCED CAST

Miss Currie Figured Prominently in the Role of Avenia Bunn.

The Senior Play of 1916 kept up the tradition of the last four years at McGill by presenting the public with a play produced by their own members and which this time, as in previous years, was a huge success.

The play chosen for this year's performance was one of Sir Arthur Pinero's, called "Trelawney of the Wells," and gave a good opportunity to the players to show their ability. The play in itself is not a very pretentious one, but it may be fairly said that every particle of value in it was made use of by the senior year players last night.

Miss Corner, in a very pretty little speech, introduced the performance by requesting the audience to accept the efforts with a not too critical mind, expressing at the same time the appreciation and debt of the players to Miss Cameron and Miss Lichtenstein, also to Dr. MacMillan, for their help in the production of the play. The proceeds go to the Patriotic Fund, and it is earnestly desired that the students, friends and general public should help towards this end, and at the same time give encouragement to the efforts of the senior year by attending in larger numbers than last evening, when it is reproduced this evening in the Royal Victoria College Hall.

Unfortunately the delay between scenes was too great, and the result was a tendency towards breaking the interest. Possibly this evening this slight fault will have been remedied.

It would be difficult to try and find stars for special mention in any attempt at a fair criticism, and yet to certain of the players a greater degree of excellence must be ascribed. To Miss Currie and Mr. McKenzie this slight degree of distinction must be given. These two were always free and easy, and apparently perfectly at home on the stage, and seemed to show somewhat more of unconscious acting than could be said of some of the others. To Miss Younger great credit must be given, and it is difficult to make her a second to Miss Currie, playing as she did the difficult and changeable part of Rose Trelawney.

Mr. McKenzie was at all times clear and distinct, and his enunciation good, and with no attempt at affectation of voice or speech, always called forth the admiration of his audience.

The Misses Henry, Cameron, Mosley and Fraser being next in order of importance, played their parts in a very acceptable manner. Mr. Planche as Ferdinand Gadd, and Mr. Hatcher as Augustus Colpoys, played the parts of the bluff, suave actors from the Wells Theatre in a very acceptable manner. Mr. Parkins as the vice-chancellor was very good as the typical old English gentleman. Mr. Jones was inclined to be dull at times, and although always good, and especially considering that he was on the stage during almost the entire play, carried out his part in an admirable manner. Mr. Sanders, although playing a minor part, in both parts in which he appeared was indeed very good. Mr. Scott as O'Dwyer, the theatre director, gave as good a presentation in that capacity as could be desired. He was on the stage during the last act only, and made a good showing. Time and space does not permit of mentioning each player individually. Much could be said of the play as a whole in reference to its general presentation, the whole cast being well balanced. There were some delays in getting away to a start, and a certain delay in letting down the curtain, which seemed very stiff, but these difficulties cannot really be applied to the play itself.

The Mandolin Club did its part in a pleasing and generally satisfactory manner.

Much credit is due to the senior year for the time and work spent in producing such a good work for the benefit of the Patriotic Fund, and certainly the public ought to give them greater encouragement this evening, when the experience of last night should give more facility and ease to the general play. The cast of characters follows:

Mrs. Mossop, a boarding-house keeper Miss Wreatha Mosley
(Continued on Page 2.)

DEATH OF MISS TESKEY.

Member of R.V.C. '18 Passed Away in Westmount Yesterday.

The death occurred at her home in Pinchill avenue, Westmount, yesterday of Miss Evelyn Teskey, an undergraduate of the Royal Victoria College, who has been ill for several weeks. Miss Teskey was a member of the class of R.V.C. '18, and a popular and successful student.

McGILL BEAT RAILROADERS

Intermediate Team Successful in Basketball Game.

JUNIOR TEAM DEFEATED

Heartz and Ferguson Were the Stars for the McGill Aggregation.

The McGill intermediate basketball team met the Railroad team in a close and very interesting game last night at Point St. Charles, and succeeded in defeating it by a score of 34 to 24. The game began with McGill showing far greater ability than the Railroaders. Within five minutes after the ball was tossed the score stood 4 to 0 for McGill. The Railroaders started a great spurt of speed and scored 8 points in less than four minutes. Their passing was very good, but they took too few chances, passing back down the floor instead of advancing it. Harry Ferguson was largely instrumental in breaking up this streak by his hard checking.

McGill now improved wonderfully and began to get accustomed to the floor, the smallness of which annoyed the team considerably at first. Play was nearly even until the end of the half, with McGill having a slight edge on the play. The score at half-time was 14 to 11 for McGill.

Railroad started off well in the second half, but did too much useless passing. The result was that they had very few chances, and these few were

(Continued on Page 3.)

GETS COMMISSION IN THE ARTILLERY



LIEUT. W. E. SHEAN.

W. E. Shean, LL.B., B.C.L., S.J., 15, has received a commission in the Canadian Heavy Artillery, and will report for duty at Halifax, N.S., at the end of the present month. Mr. Shean has been taking the transportation course in Applied Science since the commencement of the present session. Born at Islington, Ont., of Irish parentage, Lieut. Shean was educated at Parkdale Collegiate Institute in Toronto, and thence proceeded to the University of Saskatchewan, where he took the courses in Arts and Law. Following this, he entered Dalhousie University, Halifax, N.S., and there received his LL.B. degree. He is a member of the New Brunswick and Nova Scotia bars.

After completion of his course at Dalhousie, Lieut. Shean took up work at the University of Chicago, making a specialty of Railway Law and Economic Theory of Rate Regulation. He entered McGill last fall with the same idea in view, taking the transportation course. Lieut. Shean has been much interested in debating at McGill, and has also addressed the Railway Club on "Railway Jurisprudence."

For two and a half years he was secretary of the Department of Agriculture in the County of Peel, Ont. He entered the service of the Canadian Northern Railway in 1913 as advertising and circulation manager of papers published. Since entering McGill, he has been connected with the office of Messrs. McGibbon, Casgrain, Mitchell, Holt, McDougall, Creelman & Stairs, advocates, Montreal.

PRUSSIAN RULE UNACCEPTABLE TO THE GREEKS

K. P. Tsolainos Before the St. James Literary Society.

ON DIPLOMATIC RELATIONS

Relations of Greece to European Powers of Nineteenth Century Is Discussed.

"Death will be much more preferable to the civilized soul than life under the Prussian hoof," was one significant sentence in the lecture on "The Diplomatic Relations of Greece with Europe of the Nineteenth Century," delivered before the St. James Literary Society last night by K. P. Tsolainos, Arts '18, associate secretary of the McGill Y.M.C.A. The lecturer handled his subject in a manner which drew forth a most hearty and appreciative comment among those present. John Duthie, president of the society, presided at the meeting.

Mr. Tsolainos spoke, in part, as follows:

"I wish to state at the very outset of my lecture this evening that my purpose is not to attack, defend or apologize for those who, as leaders of modern Greece, are directly or indirectly connected with the attitude of Greece since August, 1914.

"I wish, rather, to speak of principles and facts bearing directly on our subject. If in the course of the lecture we shall be obliged to mention persons, we shall approach them with words of praise, and unless we can conscientiously do so, we shall pass by them."

The lecturer proceeded to discuss the diplomatic and political relations of Greece with the European powers.

"With Germany we never had any intimate, if at all friendly, relations. Germany never sought the furtherance of the Greek aspirations; in fact Germany's interests come in conflict almost along the whole line of commercial and political Grecian views.

Relations With Austria.

"Austria has been our hereditary commercial rival in the Mediterranean Basin. The acquiring of Thessalonica and the crushing of the Greek commerce are two of her long-cherished aspirations."

The speaker then summarized Greece's relation with Bulgaria in the following significant sentence: "We love to hate each other." The Greek nation has experienced the most colossal exhibition of ingratitude from the Bulgarians, who were admitted in the Greek Empire first as slaves, then raised to freemen and later to equals. "And as for the Turk, gentlemen," the lecturer continued, "he is our hereditary enemy, the race against which we must sooner or later fight the Marathonian battle. We cannot longer co-exist; one of the two must yield, and that one shall be the follower of Mohammed."

The lecturer referred to the policy of the Czar towards emancipated Greece, and pointed out that, although the Russian and Greek aspirations with regard to the Dardanelles, the Bosphorus and Thrace clashed, still the people regarded Russia not as an enemy country, and a satisfactory agreement could be easily reached. With Italy, however, the relations of Greece since 1912 have taken a very unfriendly turn, due to Italy's Imperialistic views in the Mediterranean Basin and her "casus belli" Albanian policy.

"And as for the relations between France and England," the speaker continued, "it is to these two countries that we owe our emancipation and much of our further national development and economic progress. When the hour of death and revenge and liberty struck in 1821 the whole Greek nation answered its sonorous call and rose from its ashes to break the chains of tyranny. At the most critical point of the struggle, when a powerful Turco-Egyptian fleet was landing troops in Peloponnesus to put an end to the struggle, the combined fleets of England, France and Russia came to the assistance of the classical country and totally destroyed the enemy vessels (battle of Navarino, 1826)."

"It is true, of course," the lecturer remarked, after going over the policy of England towards Greece, "that English foreign policy has for the last decade or so been futile to Greek aspirations, but it is not equally true that the British policy has not always expressed the feeling of the British people? While on the other hand the

(Continued on Page 2.)

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The Attendance Rule

The McGill Daily is supposed to be the mouthpiece of the students of the University, though, unfortunately, far too much talking is done bearing on college affairs which is never given proper publicity. Take the matter of the attendance, for example. This is an old subject here, and one which to anybody who thinks about it seems more and more to belong to that category of things which should be dispensed with.

Doubtless, there is some history to this absurd custom of taking attendance for seven-eighths of the lectures and letting off the students for the last eighth, but times have changed, and a slavish adherence to tradition is a heavy bar to progress. To keep track of the attendance of Freshmen, and even Sophomores, is a paternal measure of the Faculty for looking after young people who are not yet quite weaned from school habits. But when a student reaches his third and fourth year, it is, as the popular phrase round college has it, "an insult to his intelligence and sense of responsibility" to keep strict note of his coming and going.

Juniors and Seniors have in most cases acquired a serious view of their work, and need little or no spur to their attendance at lectures. On the other hand, if they have been unable to work up their lecture subject, it seems of little use to them to come and hear a professor expatiate on it.

Another aspect of the case is that, after starting a course, the professor's treatment of the subject may appear singularly uninteresting and profitless to his hearers, and who, then, would deny the student his prerogative of free absence. With due deference, all professors cannot, and do not, treat all their subjects in a brilliant or attractive fashion. While it may not be their fault, to impose their dronings on the student is oppression—nothing less, and, to see his class dwindling, should stir up a professor to try and re-vitalize his lectures. This, again, would be a good thing.

These are a few facts which should be taken into account. One curious feature of the present system is the inconsistency with which it is carried out. Sometimes the roll is called in some classes; sometimes not; in other classes it is not called at all. Surely it seems absurd that, after missing a few lectures, an honors student receives a note saying that if his reprehensible conduct in refusing to come and listen to a certain lecturer is continued, he will be obliged to lose his year in that subject; or something of the sort. The students are not babies, and the sooner Faculty realizes this the better. In Medicine, the letter of the law remains, but the spirit is sensibly dead; in Science, it lingers obstinately; while in Arts, sporadic attempts to retain the old order are still made.

Nothing is more desired on this subject than special letters of opinion written to The Daily. Everyone knows what the general feeling is, but specific expression of it carries more weight. Write and say what you think.

:: BAGHDAD ::

(By Louise Peralta, in London Daily News and Leader.)

Under a wide moon of gold the main portion of the Kafilah from Khurassan rounds a bend of the Sakhlawiyah Canal; and the closely-packed city, with its domes and minars and their images mirrored in the Tigris, unfolds itself before the eyes. All that the heart had hoped for, all that the brain had imagined, has, in a moment, come to pass. Here it is, the city of The Thousand and One Nights. Instantaneously photographed upon the memory is this profile of a Baghdad, all rose and gold, carving itself in radiant ridges against the livid spaces of the desert like an illuminated letter on a page of Persian manuscript.

By preference, the night has been passed, along with the other travellers with the caravan, in the great rest-house—the Khan-el-Ahurnich, adjoining the Marjanliya Mosque, in the huge court of which fondak, whose gateway is ornamented with arabesque panels and intricate geometrical designs, the merchants store their bales of costly stuff, their ebony and spices, their filligree and inlaid work, and beaten silver. Certainly it was here that the young man in the tale of the Humpback put up, and "breakfasted on wine and chicken and mutton and sweetmeats, and perfumed himself elegantly" until he met the damsel at the shop of the gardener.

To-morrow—is it not the synonym of Disillusion? Over there in the newer Baghdad on the eastern bank of the river is a modern hotel which has for not distant neighbors the Grand Serail, the Palace of the Wali Pasha, and the British Residency; while further down the Tigris is the American Consulate. In this old city of the Khalifs, however, such fine examples of Saracenic architecture as the Seyf-ed-din Mosque and the Mosque of Abdullah-ibn-Tahir are still a joy.

Emerging from the narrow, palm-leaf-thatched lanes of the bazaars, a feature of which is the fine work of the coppersmiths of Mosul, one finds that within the recesses, packed with goods, in the slightly wider shari (thoroughfares) there is space for a coffee-stool. In one of these alcoves the customer may refresh himself with a cup of coffee or a tumbler of Persian tea and watch the ungainly camels laden with wool from the flocks of the Madan Arabs of Irak. For their passage the street seems far too small. They are urged on by the runners, who, clearing the way for a gaily-painted harim carriage guarded by eunuchs, shout shrilly: "Itah eynah, ya Am!" ("Open thine eyes, oh uncle!") to the leisurely water-carrier with his goat-skin under him arm; "Yeminik, ya Ama!" ("To the right, oh crone!") to the elderly woman carrying a tray of sweets on her head; "Shemalak, ya Sitt!" ("To the left, oh Lady!") to the dame of higher degree, who wears in the street an extraordinary visor of black horsehair projecting like a huge beak. Just within the Babel-Futuh—the Gate of Conquests—a barber is telling a tale to the customer on the shaving-stool. Surely, he is the Barber, the Immortal; and he is recounting to the impatient lover, the adventures of his luckless brothers. In the narrow entrance to a court opposite, the portress is buying of the sherebelli man. She is a Kurd woman, just as in the classic days. This very moment, the Three Royal Medicaments must come and entertain her and her sisters with the story of their calamities.

The gilt minar seen last night from the canal is found to be that which rises beside the curious pineapple-shaped dome that covers the tomb of the Lady Zohaida, granddaughter of the Khalif Mansur, founder of the city and wife of the later Khalif. The name is a veritable Kabbala, conjuring up the glories of the Khalifate at its zenith, when the Overlord of a theocracy holding sway from the Indus to the Tagus, from the Caucasus to the Atlas, conferred at will upon the kings of the world the purple robe and black turban, the golden chain and anklets, which betokened a sovereign recognized by the spiritual power. When to-night falls, will gooe Harun al-Raschid come for a ramble through the streets of the City of Peace in the company of Ja-far the Darnicide and Masur the black executioner?

The dome inlaid with Persian ceramic work is that of the shrine of Abd-ul Quadir of Jilan, founder of the Quadiyri sect of Dervishes known as the "Partizans of Free Will." Repudiating the doctrine of Predestination, this anti-Fatalist party were called by their opponents the Mutazila—the "Separatists." Conscious that doctrines of extreme Fatalism must, in Asia (which is more logical than Europe in its applications of theory to daily life), finally paralyze effort and arrest progress, the early Abbasid Khalifs and their courts had adopted the Mutazila doctrine. Supported by favor en haut lieu, the school of the Repudiators of Kismet bade fair to extinguish the orthodox party. Shi'ite and Quadiiri tenets often went together. Hafiz inclines to both, and the Shi'ite doctrine current in Persia at the present day is in many respects Mutazilite.

The Quadiyri Dervishes are of particular interest to England and France in this moment of an attempt to create a secessionist movement in Islam. In Africa, in this twentieth century, the influence of the Order is widespread. From their zawias in Morocco the Quadiiri are beating up for the Crescent enormous numbers from among the African peoples; and there are constantly to be found, in one or more

"YOU'VE KEPT TAMBOURINE RATTLING," SAID FRENCH

Flanders, Jan. 5. — It is a queer place, is Flanders, and now that Tommy has the mud and the rain, as well as the German army, to contend with, it's a long way from a pleasant one, and, if it was not for a plethora of humor, a man would go grey in a couple of months. Luckily there is humor and lots of it, and, when we get visitors, which is not often, they generally do their best to give us a laugh. When Sir George Reid, Australia's well-beloved High Commissioner, interviewed the First Canadian Mounted Brigade a month or so ago, we were all looking for a good story, and sure enough we got one. The brigade was lined up on three sides of a square in a field beside a hedgeless road, and Sir George arrived in a motor car. The place was only a mile or so from the front line trenches, and "Fritz," in his efforts to find a battery "big uns" inconveniently close. It made a man feel as if he would like to be armor-plated, and perhaps that was why Sir George told us the following story: "I was speaking, men," he said, "to Gen. Sir Ian Hamilton the other day, and I told him that, old as I am, I wanted to do something in the fighting line of business, just to be like one of you boys. Well, I had thought the matter over, and I couldn't quite see where I could fit in. You understand, I'm not quite so thin as I used to be. (Sir G. R. is very stout.) I told him, 'I can't walk, and if I got on a horse I'm afraid I should fall off. Couldn't you put some sandbags round me and make me into a fort or a blockhouse, or something like that?' Sir Ian looked at me for a while and said, 'Well, George, I'm afraid you wouldn't do for that, but I'll tell you what, we might make a base of you if you feel like taking up the contract.'"

Ben Tillet's Visit.

We had a visit from an Englishman, too, the other day. Ben Tillet, the famous Labor leader, and now munition man, came to see us. Ben was cheerful and breezy. He blew through the camp with a big bunch of staff officers, and we all got out of bed to look at him. (We'd been working in the front line trenches all the night before, and were making up for some lost sleep when he arrived.) I struck us as strange to see an Englishman in "civils"—uniforms are the only thing out here. "Well, boys, what shall I tell them at home?" he asked us. "We all appreciate you fine Canadian boys in England; thank you for what you are doing."

I'm afraid he didn't get many suggestions, but he made us all laugh and feel happy, and when he shook me by the hand and said, "Good-bye, mate," I felt like signing up with a trades union right away. Ben's a live wire. And then we all saw Field Marshal Sir John French. He gave us quite a talk, too. He said some very nice things about the Brigade, thanked us for the part we took in the great battle of Festubert, and said we had "kept the tambourine rattling in the trenches ever since." He spoke of our losses, too, but I won't say anything about that, and then he came around and inspected us. He walked close to the ranks and looked right into our faces at about two foot range. It made one feel like stiffening up. I can tell you. Sir John is very white now and looks a little old, but when you look into his eyes you understand why the British army wasn't broken at Mons. You think about Ypres and Neuve Chapelle, and other little occasions, too. The eye is the mirror of the soul, and there was kindness and keenness, unbending courage, and a record of a gigantic mental burden nobly borne in those eyes. It made me feel like taking my cap off and keeping it in my hand.

Begged Private's Pardon.

There's another General we have all often seen out here. One of his characteristics is a remarkable courtesy, which is not reserved for the "high brows," but, like a well-doled tobacco issue, goes all round the regiment.

The General I refer to has an aide-de-camp whose Christian name is Archibald, and one dark, wet night in the front-line trenches, the two of them were paying one of their frequent visits to assure themselves that the men were as comfortable as possible, and that everything was as it should be. In the darkness the two got separated, and the General, after walking a bit, called out "Archibald?" "Who the — is Archibald?" asked a Scottish Tommy, failing to recognize his distinguished visitor in the gloom. "I beg your pardon," courteously replied the General, "I should have said Capt. —." The Scottish was silent for some time afterwards.

Youngster Took the Hint.

Writing of the Scotch reminds me of an absolutely true conversation I heard one evening in the trenches opposite —. A new regiment were taking their first turn in, and our boys were mixed up with them to show them the ropes. One of the newcomers, a rather "fresh" youngster, was trying to impress his comrades by constantly putting his head over the parapet and surveying the German lines some fifty yards away. The Scotch was passing, and with the knowledge born of experience perceived the youngster was putting his head up each time in the same place. "Keep your head down, you young fool," he remarked.

"Why?" asked the youngster. "Because I don't want to go on fatigue."

"What fatigue would you get because I look over the parapet?" "Burial fatigue," briefly replied the Scotch as he vanished round the corner. Needless to say, the youngster stopped looking afterwards.

Bombs Rather Complex.

Some of the bombs we use have quite intricate mechanism, and when the instructors initiate the newcomers into their mysteries, they get some peculiar replies from them. One Irishman was explaining the details of a certain bomb the other day to an instructor, who rightly doubted his knowledge of the grenade. "You pull the pin and you light the fuse," said he, "and then you have five seconds after the explosion."

"Hardly," replied the instructor dryly, as he wearily took the missile and started once again explaining its intricacies. The trend of thought here runs on rather peculiar lines, at any rate to the ordinary civilian. I saw two hardened warriors of a famous Canadian infantry bunch the other day, they were plastered with mud and were sitting beside the road enjoying a brief rest on their way out of the trenches. As they sat there a very fat officer, attached to the Q. M. Department, happened to be passing, and both of them looked hard at him for a moment, and then one of them, turning to the other, remarked, "Eh, but that's a grand belly for a bayonet!"

You folk at home hear a lot about Tipperary and other Tommy songs. I wonder what you would think of the ones we really do sing. Here's one of them. It's a parody on "Hold Your Hand Out, You Naughty Boy," and sang to that tune:

Keep your head down, Alleman,
Keep your head down, Alleman,
Last night in the pale flare light
I saw yer, I saw yer,
Fixing up your barbed wire, then we
opened rapid fire,
If you want to see your Fatherland
and Gretchen, Fritzzy,
Keep your head down, Alleman.

Here's another, sung to the tune of "For We're the Navy, the British Navy, etc.":

For we're the navvies, the fighting navvies,
We dig by night and day,
One old song, a shovel and a pick,
And a hill that's in the way,
For we're the navvies, the fighting navvies,
The trenches we don't mind,
But we hate that for our sins
We've to shovel up the tins
Some other dirty beggars left behind.

:: SCISSORED SENTIMENT ::

THE JOB HUNTER.

(University Missourian.)

Know him? Probably he belongs to the Cock Sure family or else the Down on His Luck family. In either case he's easily recognizable.

The Cock Sure man can do anything under the sun; he fears neither the "boss" nor the office boy, and he has no respect for the rules of the office. He swaggers about and makes himself ridiculous to the office force and disgusting to the man from whom he hopes to obtain a job.

The Down on His Luck man is convicted of inefficiency at his first appearance. If he doesn't believe in himself, he will not believe in his employer's business, and a man who does not believe in both himself and his business can never hope to succeed. Besides, his seedy, run-down appearance—which always goes with the pessimistic man, the man who doubts himself—would be no credit to his firm.

About once in a blue moon you'll find a man of the Efficiency family hunting a job. He never has to ask a second time, because his personality and appearance is pleasing. He knows his subject, he believes in himself and in the business he hopes to enter. Also he has initiative, ambition and stick-to-it-iveness. So he is seldom hunting a job. The jobs hunt him.

It's a mighty good plan to get yourself adopted into the Efficiency family—they'll take you if you prove



Doncaster
an
ARROW
COLLAR
Shows over the coat in back;
low sharp, smart curveaway
front; good knot and slidespace
2 for 25c
CLUFFY, PRADDO & CO., Inc., Makers, N.Y.

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Prince Arthur Cigar Store
A. ARSENAULT, Prop.
Fine imported and domestic cigars.
Newspapers of all kinds.
124 PARK AVENUE.

AMUSEMENTS

TO-NIGHT
at 8.15 p.m.
Matinee
Saturday

"A Bachelor's Romance"

NO PERFORMANCE FRIDAY EVENING.
MATS., 25c; EVENS., 25c, 50c and 75c.
Next Week—"Little Lord Fauntleroy."
Gala Benefit for 168th Regiment.
Monday, MME. BEATRICE LA PALME
and LT. EDMUND BURKE will sing.

PRINCESS To-night at 8.15
Mutt and Jeff College
PRICES—Evens., 25c to \$1.00; Mats.,
25c to 75c.

NEXT WEEK SEATS THURSDAY.
H. H. FAZEE Presents
THE LAUGHING FESTIVAL
A Pair of Sixes
With OSCAR FIGNAN.
Prices—Evens., 50c-\$1.50; Mats.,
50c-\$1.

ORPHEUM

Matinee Every Day—15-25 Cents.
"The Highest Bidder," Moon & Morris;
Anna Chandler; Nedeveld's Baboons;
John and Winnie Hemmings; Cooper &
Smith; 7—Colonial Maids—7; Bert and
Beulah Wheeler. Pathe's War Gazette,
which includes a remarkable reel showing
the disastrous fire at the Parliament
Buildings, Ottawa, Sunday—Feature
Concert at 2 p.m. and 7 p.m.

GAYETY Burlesque

Afternoon 15c to 25c
Prices Evening, 15c to 75c
BLUTCH COOPER'S
"GYPSY MAIDS"
Headed by Three Two Inimitable
Comedians,
Will J. Kennedy and Jack Miller.

IMPERIAL

The Spectacular and Pictur-
esque Play,
Marse Covington
By George Ade,
Featuring Edward Connelly,
makes the most attractive
story imaginable.
See This Picture TO-DAY.

MARION LONDON

Lyric Soprano.

yourself worthy—before you go job-
hunting.

EXTRA-CURRICULUM LIFE.

(Daily Texan.)

The presumption that extra-curricu-
lum life is more important than studies
has led to undue indulgence in extra-
curriculum life by the average stu-
dent. Between the life of a student
and the life of a college man or wo-
man, the average student is now held,
each force pulling with all the power
it possesses. The power of the latter
can and should be weakened by fortifi-
cation of the former by more rigid
rules and requirements. Students
cannot be made scholarly by rules, but
they can be enabled by rules to make
the most of a situation of which they
had no hand in the making, and with
which time has shown that they can-
not deal single-handed.

PERSONAL LIBERTY AND DRINK.

(The Varsity.)

That temperance is desirable for the
state is the opinion of Lloyd George
who stigmatizes drink as Britain's
greatest foe after the Germans. This
opinion is borne out by the conditions
obtainable in Russia after the banish-
ment of vodka, and Russia does not
expect to authorize the sale of vodka
again.

There is a greater thing than per-
sonal liberty—the good of the state,
which should override all considera-
tion of individual desires, preferring
the well-being of the whole to the
gratification of the few.

Drink is a national evil. It is a can-
cer eating its way through the healthy
tissues of the state. It is the cause of
crime, of insanity, of sickness. It
adds to the cost of maintaining the
prisons, the asylums, the hospitals, for

The Finest Relish is CLARK'S Tomato Ketchup

W. CLARK, LIMITED,
MANUFACTURERS,
MONTREAL

which all must pay. For the gratifi-
cation of some, a gratification which
produces weakness and not strength,
misery and not happiness, evil and not
good, all must bear the burden. This
is clearly a case where personal lib-
erty must be content to sacrifice itself
for the good of the many.

PRUSSIAN RULE UNACCEPT- ABLE TO THE GREEKS

(Continued from Page 1.)

ally of Britain, France, has always
without exception championed the
Hellenic cause.

The lecturer discussed at length the
causes of the neutrality of Greece, and
in advocating the war policy of the
party to which he belongs—that of E.
Venizelos—he ended thus:

"In advocating the participation of
our beloved country in this world war
we are only doing our duty, only re-
maining true to our ancestors, only
proving faithful to our friends. We
wish to take our position in the field
of honor even now in the race of such
odds, so that in the days to come we
too, as a nation will have the right to
share the glory of victory and the se-
cret satisfaction to know that we have
contributed one more golden page to
our national history. And if we per-
ish, let us do so with the rest of the
civilized world, for death is much
more preferable to the civilized soul
than life under the Prussian hoof."

The lecturer, said the president,
brought the interested hearers into
direct contact with the ancient spirit
and eloquence of classical Greece.

Several spoke, complimenting the
lecturer and expressing their appreci-
ation.
Mr. Tsolainos will address the Wo-
men Arts Society on Tuesday next at
3.30 p.m., in Stevenson Hall.

THE ANTIGONISH UNIT.

Authorization Granted to St. Francois
Xavier to Form a Hospital.

Imperial and Canadian authoriza-
tion has been granted to a hospital
unit, which will be organized im-
mediately by the University of St. Fran-
cois Xavier College, Antigonish, N.S.
The unit will consist of about a dozen
doctors, forty trained nurses, and one
hundred and fifty men. It will be
mobilized and trained at Antigonish.
The unit will be composed of students
of St. Francois Xavier, past and pre-
sent, and in general of friends of the
Maritime University. Any Canadian,
man or woman, irrespective of reli-
gious belief, whether he or she ever
saw St. Francois Xavier or not, pro-
vided he or she be able and willing to
do one's bit, will be accepted. Trained
nurses are in special demand. Com-
munications may be addressed to Sec-
retary, the Military Committee, Uni-
versity of St. Francois Xavier's Col-
lege, Antigonish, N.S.

St. Francois Xavier's well known to
Ottawans since the exodus of English-
speaking Catholic students left On-
tario for Antigonish last September,
is a university with twenty-two pro-
fessors and two hundred students.
Though as yet small, it is progressive
and public spirited.

RED CROSS WORKERS.

Red Cross workers are reminded
that the Common Room will be open
this afternoon for the folding of
gauze. A large attendance is re-
quested.

SENIOR PLAY IS PRESENTED

BY ARTS '16 CLASS

(Continued From Page 1.)

Mr. Ablett, a grocer.....
.....Mr. Joseph L. Sanders
Tom Wrench, of the Wells The-
atre.....Mr. Thomas W. Jones
Imogen Parrott, of the Olympic
Theatre.....Miss Ethel P. Henry
James Telfer.....Mr. Wm. P. Bunt
Ferdinand Gadd.....
.....Mr. L. Stuart Planche
Augustus Colpoys.....
.....Mr. Wm. H. Hatcher
Mrs. Telfer (Miss Violet).....
.....Miss Margaret M. Cameron
Avonia Bann.....Miss Mary E. Currie
Rose Trelawney.....
.....Miss Annie C. Younger
Arthur Gower, grandson of Sir
William.....Mr. C. Russell McKenzie
Sarah, a maid.....Miss Ethel Block
Clara De Poenix, granddaughter
of Sir William.....Miss Alice Melvin
Captain De Poenix, Clara's hus-
band.....Mr. J. Keith Gordon
Vice-Chancellor Sir Wm. Gower,
Kt.....Mr. Gerald A. Parkins
Miss Trafalgar Gower, Sir Wil-
lam's sister.....Miss Helen Fraser
Charles, a butler.....Mr. Jos. L. Sanders
O'Dwyer, director at Pantheon
Theatre.....Mr. Robt. D. Scott
Miss Brewster.....Miss Pearl R. Burrell
Mr. Denzil.....Mr. Alfred B. Rosevear
Mr. Mortimer.....Mr. S. R. McCreary
Mr. Hunston.....Mr. L. Stuart Planche
Stage Management—Miss Grace Mc-
Donald and Mr. John Keith Gordon.
Business management—Miss C. Olga
McCallum and Mr. S. Russell Mc-
Creary.

SUGGESTS TABLET TO FRED. FISHER

Pte. D. C. MacLaurin's Interesting Proposal From Trenches.

TRIBUTE TO V.C. HERO

"A McGill Man Is Something Worth While Out Here," Is His Observation.

"A McGill man is something worth while out here," is the observation Pte. D. C. MacLaurin, Sci. '16, 24856, machine gun section, 16th Canadians, makes in a letter received by the secretary of the Science Undergraduates' Society. The letter acknowledges the receipt of the Christmas parcel sent by the Society in the following words: "I was much surprised and pleased to receive your parcel and card enclosed. It does one's heart good to remember that one is not altogether forgotten by the boys."

"A McGill man is something worth while out here. The two V.C.'s in our brigade are both McGill men, Bud Fisher (an old Science undergrad) and Captain Scrimger, a graduate in Medicine. Bud Fisher was a great friend of mine, and he was a very popular boy out here. I think it would be a fine thing if the undergraduates in Science would erect a tablet to his memory in one of the Science buildings. He got a whole battery of artillery out of action by covering their retirement with his machine gun, and he stayed by the gun to the last."

"On the whole, everything is very quiet out here, except for an occasional bombardment, when it is hot enough. Recently I transferred from the 13th to the 16th, as one of my brothers was in the 16th. He has been twice mentioned in despatches in three months. One of the things I lost in my pack at St. Julien last April was the McGill Daily."

Lieut. Leslie Kirk Greene, Sci. '16, 5th Canadian Mounted Rifles, 8th Infantry Brigade, 3rd Canadian Division, writes a cheerful letter as follows:

"The welcome Christmas presents from the Science Undergrads arrived yesterday, and you can imagine my surprise and delight at opening it. It is indeed pleasant to be remembered by friends at home, and out here we all look forward to the mail more than anything else, except perhaps killing the Hun. I have been in charge of the machine gun section for the last four months, and the work is quite interesting. I used to stay up all night in the trenches trying to locate German working parties, and then open all guns at once on them, with the feeling that some of them were going to get it hot."

"We went through some pretty heavy artillery bombardments, and they are worth seeing. Everything seems to be flying through the air at once—earth, sandbags, stones, to say nothing of the shells themselves. It makes you wonder how it is you don't follow suit."

"We have now been changed to infantry, and some of my friends want me to join the artillery, but it is a wrench to leave the brigade."

"I wonder how everything is going at Old McGill? I haven't heard whether you played football or hockey this year, but hope you took a good fall out of Varsity if you did."

"I have got to make a run for parade now, but wish to thank you all once more for remembering me so kindly."

"Yours knee-deep in mud, but far from downhearted."

Pte. Yves Lamontagne, Sci. '15, Canadian Overseas Railway Construction Corps, writes:

"Please convey my sincerest thanks to the undergrads for their very kind Christmas gift, which, although a little late in arriving, was very welcome just the same. The package contained a little of everything a student and soldier cares for, and I for one enjoyed its contents very much."

Sapper Eric M. DesBrisay, Sci. '16, writes:

"I was very pleased to receive your kind remembrance in the shape of such a nice parcel, and wish to thank you very much. I am getting along here very well and continually see old boys from the college. With renewed thanks and best wishes for a successful year."

Rolfe R. Struthers, Med. '17, serving as lance-corporal with No. 6 Field Ambulance in France, has secured a commission. Lt. Struthers was secretary of the Athletic Association before he enlisted in No. 6 Field Ambulance here a year ago.

Lieut. H. S. Windeler, Sci. '14, of the Newfoundland Overseas Contingent, has been promoted to the rank of captain, press cables announced last night. Lieut. Windeler enlisted a year ago in the second Newfoundland contingent, and during the summer proceeded to the Dardanelles, where he was on service until the withdrawal a short time ago. A brother, E. C. H. Windeler, Med. '14, is serving as captain and medical officer of A Battery, Royal Canadian Horse Artillery.

Dr. Harold S. Muckleston, Med. '15, is in Ottawa for a few weeks attached for duty to the Department of Militia and Defence.

In the Church of Stella Marie, Pic-

COMPLETE GREAT CANAL.

Four and a Half Mile Tunnel Through the Rhone Mountains.

The Marseilles-Rhone Canal, a great engineering work that has been under way for some time, is now nearly completed. The Ministry of Public Works received a telegram that the four and a half mile tunnel through which the canal will flow, penetrating the Rhone Mountains, is on the point of completion. The work has begun six years ago, and the war has not been permitted to interfere with the enterprise.

The width of the canal through the tunnel is 72 feet, and the depth of the water 15 feet 11 inches, permitting small Mediterranean steamers to enter the Rhone, and even admitting sea traffic to go as far up the river as Lyons.

The canal, which is just short of fifty miles in length, cost about \$18,000,000, of which \$7,000,000 was borne by the French Government and the remainder by the city of Marseilles and the department of Bouches-du-Rhone.

MANY MONTREAL MEN JOIN 148TH

Father Joins Son in the Ranks of Crack New Overseas Battalion.

Recruiting yesterday for the 148th may be called Montreal's Day, as there was only one applicant not a resident of this city; and, in this case, he came from New York.

In all twenty-nine men applied; two of whom were Russians, and as, under present arrangements, it is not possible for these men to enlist in the Canadian Forces without the permission of their Consul, they could not be considered. Of the remaining twenty-seven, fourteen were sworn in, and four others passed medically, who are returning in the course of the next few days.

Amongst those taken on yesterday are:

C. C. Jackson. An uncle of his went over with the 19th Battalion, and has since been killed in action at the front. He also has one brother with the Australian Contingent.

J. Butler, who is joining his son, already enlisted with the 148th.

The following Montrealers are registered in the ranks:

Walter Dunn.
J. C. Webster.
N. Nelson.
F. B. Taylor.
D. E. Watson.
H. F. Ryan.
A. E. Abbey.
A. F. Walker.

JUNIOR HOCKEY PRACTICE.

Will Meet Victorias in League Game at the Arena Next Tuesday.

There will be a practice of the Junior Hockey Team to-night from 8-9 on the Campus Ring.

A large turnout is essential, as a game will be played with the "Vics" on Tuesday next in the Arena.

In last week's game with Loyola, the shooting of the forwards was very poor, several easy shots being missed. With a good, hard practice to-night, this fault ought to be remedied.

The following men are requested to be out at eight o'clock sharp: Stewart, Nutter, Trainor, Harris, Davis, Poe, Lowry, Fraser, Dowell, Fowler, Cowan.

DR. HENDERSON APOLOGIZES.

Dr. V. E. Henderson, of the University of Toronto, makes an apology through the columns of The Varsity to those students who felt personally hurt by his use of the term "slackers" in a recent article published in The Varsity. The Varsity comments editorially upon a too-hasty judgment of those who are not in khaki as follows: "It behooves us to be charitable in our judgment of any who do not don the khaki now or in the future. To look at them askance and mentally to disparage them, is to be too hasty; to call them slackers is unwarranted; to bring pressure to bear upon them is rank injustice. We must not make the supreme mistake of assuming that what we do not see does not exist, and judging accordingly."

U. OF T. BATTALION.

The popularity of the proposed University of Toronto Training Battalion is being put on trial this week. Printed forms are being circulated among the students, which will be signed by all those who would be willing to join the battalion.

The new army regulation, whereby all those intending to qualify at a school of infantry must first join the ranks as privates, is doing much to make the idea of a training battalion more popular among the students.

Mr. N. S. on Wednesday, Miss Mylie Grattan, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Grattan, was married to Major Charles Young, Med. '05, of Ottawa. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Father Ronald McDonald, chaplain of the 85th Battalion, Halifax. There was a guard of honor from the 106th Battalion, and the officers of this battalion were among the guests. The bridegroom returned last week from England, where he served as deputy assistant director of medical services with the Canadians at Bismarck, and the bride recently returned from La Tourquet, France, where she served as superintending nurse in No. 2 Canadian Hospital.

McGILL GRAD. IN NISH, BULGARIA

Dr. C. H. Travis Remains to Help Serbs Under Bulgars.

ENGAGED IN RELIEF WORK

Nature Smiles Amidst the Horrors of War—Country Wonderfully Beautiful.

Writing from Nish, Bulgaria, under date of January 2, Dr. Catherine H. Travis, Arts '95, gives some interesting details of her work in connection with the Red Cross in Serbia when that country was overwhelmed by the Germans and Bulgarians. Dr. Travis, who took her degree in Medicine at Johns Hopkins after leaving McGill, writes to her sister in New Brunswick as follows:

"You must have been notified by the Red Cross at Washington of the receipt of my cable, sent by me November 13, but which did not get away from Sofia until the 23rd. I've had an answer, so I know it went through. First of all we are safe and well. We've had thrilling experiences, but have been in no danger nor have we suffered any privation. I will not give you any details of military doings, as they would surely be deleted by the censor. When I reach home you will have to give me ten days clear for talking purposes. There is a Swiss governess in Nish, who is going home, and she is, I believe, destitute. She is coming to see me to-morrow. Another letter from Madam Grovitch, who had reached Athens after great hardships on her journey. She gave me permission to close the baby hospital if I judged it well to do so. Another letter came from the head of a new commission, 'American Red Cross Relief Committee,' appointed to do relief and distribution work. He asks me to stay and assist in that work. I have practically decided to do so. I'm sure it's a good thing. It's impossible for me to re-open the hospital for various reasons."

Still in Nish.

"I am anxious to be home, and with all my dear ones, but I am glad to stay, nevertheless, and do something to help in this emergency, so I shall probably be in this part of the world for some months yet. You have not had any news from me, I believe, since we went to the front on October 14. We were away ten days, and had a most interesting time, except the days that we spent sitting on sidings in the rain. We were in the baby hospital waiting, like McEwaver, until October 30, during which Mme. Grovitch and everybody else departed. Then we came as a body, with the exception of two members of our staff, to this big hospital, where we have been ever since, nine weeks yesterday, working hard at military surgery, dressings, etc. I wired the Red Cross that we were safe and were coming home immediately. Five or six weeks later I received a return cable telling us to repair to Sofia and wait instructions. I sent my head nurse thither, the rest of us remaining at the work here. She came back yesterday for the New Year and returns to Sofia to-morrow. She is substituting for the American head of a training school there, who is ill and who is an intimate friend. They were together for nine months in Russia last year. I could not send any personal cables, even mine to the Red Cross had to be quoted in one to the Secretary of State from the Consul-General at Sofia, else I should have wired you. I have heard nothing further from the Red Cross, but in any case there is the new project afoot as I told you. When Miss Medcalf, my head nurse, went to Sofia another member of our group went, returning in two days. She brought a packet of mail sent to the Consul at Sofia by the Consul at Salonika. Maybe they were not welcome after my long stay. The best way to send is via Salonika. There must be a barrel of mail for us Americans somewhere in Serbia."

"Have I ever told you how wonderfully beautiful it is here? The sunsets surpass anything I ever knew for beauty, and the mountains that surround us have the most remarkable coloring that can be fancied. They change in hue constantly. I have had a feast of sunrises recently. Bulgarian time is an hour earlier than Serbian, and is very early, I assure you, so we are up betimes. There is a high and noble rocky peak behind which the sun rises. Its name is 'Bobbins-Zub,' or 'Grandmother's Tooth.' There is always a veil about the old lady in the morning, and often she disappears for days, wreathed in clouds. Again after we have had an evening or night shower she will appear in the morning sparkling white clad in a snowy dress. Sofia is dead flat, I learn."

AIR RAID ON HOSPITAL.

Further details in regard to the air raid upon the University of Toronto Hospital at Salonika have been received by Prof. J. Fletcher from his son, Capt. A. A. Fletcher, M.B. (Tor.), who is on the hospital staff. "One bomb," he says, "landed about twenty feet from our guard tent, hit a telephone wire, and failed to explode. The telephone wire probably bent the firing pin."

PARTIAL STUDENTS.

All Partial Students who have any money for the sale of tickets are asked to hand it in to the Treasurer as soon as possible.

WRITES OF THRILLS.

Former M. U. Student Only One of Ford Party to Enter Germany.

A former University of Missouri student was the only one of the Ford peace party to enter Germany and Berlin. D. Ernest Hudson, a brother of Prof. Stanley O. Hudson, of the School of Law, now a student in the law school of Harvard, has written of his experiences to the University.

Hudson writes that he spent four days in the heart of Germany and had many exciting experiences. He was unable to speak German, but succeeded in fulfilling his mission to the German capital.

The postcard was written on ship-board. The ship on which Hudson returned to the United States was stopped in mid-ocean by a terrific storm. Before returning to New York, the vessel was driven into Newfoundland for coal.

Upon his return, Hudson will re-enter the Harvard school of law. He received his A.B. degree from the University of Missouri last year.

TWO SUSPENDED FROM ATHLETICS

S. Kay, Sci. '18, and G. Magor, Arts '17, Failed To Be Physically Examined.

A meeting of the Athletic Association was held in the Union last night, those present being Messrs. Cushing, Trapp, Gerrie, Wilson, Andrews and Crombie.

An application from W. W. Fowler, Sci. '19, was read, asking permission to play hockey in the Westmount Church League. This was granted.

The question of granting letters to the members of the intermediate and senior water polo teams was then brought up. Those who had played 50 per cent. of the games and who were not freshmen were eligible. They are as follows: P. H. Patterson, Med. '18, large plain M.; H. D. Butterfield, Arts '18, small plain M.; T. O. McGregor, Med. '18, small plain M.

The meeting then ratified the president's action in granting permission to D. C. Snelzer, Med. '18, to take part in the M.A.A.A. snowshoe handicaps.

It was then reported that S. Kay, Sci. '18, and G. Magor, Arts '17, had played class hockey without being medically examined. This proved to be correct, so it was in order to suspend them indefinitely from participation in college athletics. The association would like to emphasize again that because a man has been examined for the C.O.T.C. does not necessarily mean that he can take part in athletics without further examination. If at the time of examination he had mentioned the fact that he was going to take part in athletics, Dr. Harvey would have filled out his card and handed it to the association. If not, no card would be filled out, and hence the association would have no record of his medical examination. Every man who comes under the last condition must therefore see that this card is filled out by Dr. Harvey before taking part in athletics.

MED. SOCIETY MEETING.

An Excellent Programme Has Been Prepared For To-night.

No Medical student can afford to miss Dr. Blackader's paper to-night on "Medical Education in the Past." It will be one of the best of the year. Now that there are no exams on, no man has any excuse for not being in his place. H. B. Church has promised to use the inner man well, and a record attendance is expected to hear the Acting Dean.

OVERHEARD.

As I walked down the crowded Campus I heard behind me two voices, the one high, sweet, a trifle pensive; the other keyed to a lower pitch.

Said the Second Voice: "The Senior Year is going to be some play! Every year is better than the one before."

First Voice: "And this year's is going to be an old-fashioned play. I do so love those quaint, costume plays, don't you?"

Second Voice: "I do—that is — Have you decided about going? Because, if not, I'd be awfully glad if I might have the pleasure."

First Voice: "Oh, how delightful! I'll be charmed."

The voices trailed off into silence, but I remember their eagerness, and I wonder if I, too, do not love "quaint costume plays"—and what about Her?

LECTURE ON MUSIC.

Dr. H. C. Perrin delivered the fourth of his series of lectures on music at the Conservatorium last night. Dr. Perrin lectured on "Nationalism in Music."

SPECIAL GUARD FOR VARSITY.

As a result of the destruction of Canada's Parliament Buildings, special precautions are being taken to spare the historic University College in Toronto from a similar fate. At present three special watchmen are employed to guard the old grey tower from any external or internal injury.

DR. S. DAWSON PASSED AWAY

Received Honorary Degree of LL.D. from McGill in 1911.

FUNERAL THIS MORNING

Held Many Important Positions and Rendered Valuable Service to the Government.

Dr. Samuel Edward Dawson, C.M.G., who received the honorary degree of LL.D. from McGill in 1911, died at his residence in Westmount on Wednesday, at the advanced age of eighty-three years.

Dr. Dawson was born at Halifax, N.S., on June 1, 1833, the son of the Rev. Benjamin Dawson, a native of Prince Edward Island, who came to Montreal in 1847. He was educated at McCulloch's School in Halifax, and began his business career in Montreal in partnership with his father, trading as B. Dawson & Son, booksellers and stationers.

After his father's retirement, the firm changed to Dawson Brothers. Mr. Dawson becoming senior partner, in association with a brother. The firm also engaged in publishing, and many school text books well known to the older generation were put out. For over forty years the bookstore was one of the best known places on St. James street, and Oliver Wendell Holmes, Francis Parkman and Mark Twain were among the many distinguished men who visited it from time to time.

Dr. Dawson was one of the founders of the Dominion Bank Note Company in 1879, and one of the promoters of the Montreal News Company in 1880. Appointed a member of the Protestant Board of School Commissioners in 1878, he became also a member of the Council of Arts and Manufactures of the Province of Quebec, and was subsequently for some years president of that body. He was also for some years secretary of the Montreal Art Association.

In 1881, he was a delegate to Washington on International Copyright. In 1888 he was elected a vice-president of the Canadian Copyright League. He was a master of the Copyright question, and received the thanks of the Dominion Government for the services he rendered at the Washington Congress.

Was King's Printer.

In 1891 Dr. Dawson was appointed King's Printer and Deputy Minister in charge of the Department of Public Printing and Stationery at Ottawa. That position he filled with admirable efficiency until 1909, when he retired, and returned to Montreal.

Dr. Dawson was elected a Fellow of the Royal Society of Canada in 1893, and in 1907 he became President of that body. He received the honorary degree of Doctor of Literature from Laval University in 1890. In 1906 he received the honor of C.M.G. In 1905 he was appointed a member of the Geographic Board of Canada.

Dr. Dawson was not only a master of the printing and book business, but he was also an able and scholarly writer. In 1882 he wrote a study of Tennyson's "Princess," which elicited from the poet an interesting recital of how the suggestions of seashore and sky were developed in his verse. His "Canada and Newfoundland," issued in 1896, is a valuable study of the Island Colony in its relations to the Dominion. Keeping to geography, Dr. Dawson wrote "The Voyages of the Cabots" and "The St. Lawrence Basin and Its Borderlands," which have taken their place in the standard literature of exploration. He was an active contributor to Canadian newspaper and magazine literature for many years.

Dr. Dawson in 1858 married Miss Annie M. Bent, daughter of Gilbert Bent, of St. John, N.B. He is survived by Mrs. Dawson; a son, Charles F. Dawson, stationer, of Montreal, and four daughters, Mrs. Lewis Donald, Mobile, Alabama; Mrs. Charles Lewis, Galt, Ont.; Mrs. Herbert Larmouth, of Toronto, and Miss Dawson, at home.

The funeral will be held this morning.

McGILL BEAT RAILROADERS

(Continued from page 1.)

wasted by poor shooting. McGill were again late in getting warmed up, but gradually got going again. H. Ferguson was replaced by Willisroft after eight minutes of the second half had passed. He played a very good game, though not as spectacular as Ferguson's, and held his man in fine style. The game was very rough throughout the second half, both sides scoring four times on free shots. Until the last ten minutes the issue was very doubtful, McGill being headed by Railroaders at one time. The final score was 34 to 24 for McGill.

Heartz played a fine all-round game at centre, his guarding being of an unusually fine nature. Pitts played well and figured several times in the scoring. Hollingsworth started for the Railroaders at the scoring end, proved a very efficient guard, but was up the floor a little too much. The line-up:

McGill. Railroad.
Pitts forward Johnston.
Upman forward Munslow

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THERE are few national institutions of more value and interest to the country than the Royal Military College of Canada. Notwithstanding this, its object and the work it is accomplishing are not sufficiently understood by the general public.

The College is a Government Institution, designed primarily for the purpose of giving instruction in all branches of military science to Cadets and Officers of the Canadian Militia. It is a fact it corresponds to Woolwich and Sandhurst.

The Commandant and military instructors are all officers on the active list of the Imperial army, sent for the purpose, and there is in addition a complete staff of professors for the civil subjects which form such an important part of the College course. Medical attendance is also provided.

Whilst the College is organized on a strictly military basis the cadets receive a practical and scientific training in subjects essential to a sound modern education.

The course includes a thorough grounding in Mathematics, Civil Engineering, Surveying, Physics, Chemistry, French and English.

The strict discipline maintained at the College is one of the most valuable features of the course, and in addition, the constant practice of gymnastics, drills and outdoor exercises of all kinds, ensures health and excellent physical condition.

Commissions in all branches of the Imperial service and Canadian Permanent Force are offered annually.

The diploma of graduation is considered by the authorities conducting the examination for Dominion Land Surveyors to be equivalent to a university degree, and by the Regulations of the Law Society of Ontario, it obtains the same exemptions as a B.A. degree.

The length of the course is three years, in three terms of 9½ months each.

The total cost of the course, including board, uniform, instructional material, and all extras is about \$800.

The annual competitive examination for admission to the College, takes place in May of each year, at the headquarters of the several military divisional areas and districts.

For full particulars regarding this examination and for any other information, applications should be made to the secretary of the Militia Council, Ottawa, Ont., or to the Commandant, Royal Military College, Kingston, Ont.

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A SOLDIER AT FIFTEEN.

died recently in that town at the age of fifteen. He was a brother of Lance-Corporal Harry Evans, of No. 3 Canadian General Hospital (McGill).

Heartz centre Ellis
H. Ferguson defence Grant
Willisroft defence Hollingsworth
J. Ferguson spare Robinson

The juniors lost their game after a hard battle. The score at half-time was 17 to 21 in favor of Railroad. The play was even in this half, but McGill lost out by free shots. Fouls were called pretty freely throughout.

The second half was a walk-over for the Railroaders. They played all around the juniors and made use of the walls at the ends to great advantage. McGill was unable to find the ball for minutes at a time. The only thing that saved McGill a worse defeat was the Railroaders' poor shooting. The juniors will need some improvement in team work before they can expect to win more games. Davis played a fine game at guard and broke up many good passes. Final score was 23 to 33. The line-up:

McGill. Railroad.
Davis forward Delo
Clarke forward Pugh
Loughery guard Hoerner
Cowan defence Langley
Shanley defence Grant

A game of very great importance is scheduled for Saturday evening, when the intermediates meet the Central team in a game, which will very likely decide the championship. If McGill can get this game, there seems to be little chance of their losing the championship.



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STUDENTS ENTER GYM. COMPETITION

Wilbur C. Lowry, the Former Champion, Is In the Field.

Much enthusiasm was displayed at the first practice for the Wicksteed gymnastic competition held yesterday afternoon in the gymnasium.

If yesterday's turnout is to be any indication of the final entry list, it is a certainty that all previous records will be broken. There were sixteen students actually working in preparation for the competition, and in addition to these there are probably several more who have not yet given their names in.

The most interesting part of yesterday's period was perhaps the appearance of several of the old-timers. Sid Baldwin, Med. '16, the star basketball and polo player, was out, and is sure to give the competing seniors a lot of trouble. Wilbur Lowry, Med. '16, who has just returned from the No. 3 Canadian General Hospital (McGill), and who won the Wicksteed bronze medal in 1913, was out and seems to be as enthusiastic as ever. J. H. Schofield, Arts '16, and J. Aggiman, Sci. '17, who competed in the junior series last year, put in some solid work on the parallel bars and gymnastic dance.

The other men on hand yesterday who are trying for the Wicksteed bronze medal were: W. S. Gould, Sci. '18; E. E. Weibel, Sci. '18; W. C. Stewart, Arts '17, Med. '20, and M. W. Henderson, Med. '19. Those trying for the special competition for the past year who worked yesterday were: L. A. Bienjonniet, Arts '19; A. W. Stuart, Arts '19; T. A. G. Bishop, Sci. '19; D. Usher, Arts '19; N. N. Copeland, Med. '20; E. D. McGreer, Arts '18; C. D. Woolward, Sci. '19; and Fitzgerald, Arts '19.

Yesterday's practice consisted of work on the parallel bars, gymnastic drill and dance, and a series of trials on the potato race, a new feature being introduced this year for the first time. Five heats were run off, with the following results:

First heat—Won by Anderson.
Second heat—Won by Bienjonniet.
Third heat—Won by Schofield.
Fourth heat—Won by Gould.
Fifth heat—Bishop and Woolward, dead heat.

To-morrow afternoon at 4.30 another special practice will be held, when it is expected that the following men will be out in addition to those who were out yesterday: Klein, Pedley, Andrews, Nugent, Loughery, Wagner, Sanders, McKenzie, Posa, Root, Corriveau, and any others who may wish to turn out. The competitions are to take place March 9 and 11, and there is ample time for any one to get into proper shape.

FRENCH UNIVERSITY FOR WOMEN

Paris, France. — A lecture by Mme. Henri-Robert will mark the re-opening of the University of the "Annales," that centre of higher education for women which throughout the year which has just closed has given a series of lectures on topical subjects by distinguished men. The programme for 1916 includes a series of twelve lectures on the "Great Lessons of the War." Jean Richepin is to be heard in a series dealing with English history and literature, and the third series on "Patriotism in Poetry and the Theatre," will be inaugurated by M. Louis Barthou, who will be followed by Mme. Sarah Bernhardt, MM. Adolphe Brisson, Funck-Brentano, Henri Cain, Truffier and Dorchain.

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MEDICOS OF '19 DISPEL GLOOM

Parade With 148th Starts From McGill Union.

CLOSE SALE OF TICKETS

Souvenir Hat-Pins With Regimental Crest Will Be Given To the Ladies.

All plans for the King Cook celebration have been running smoothly, and everything is looking very rosy for the performance on Monday evening at His Majesty's Theatre. Those taking part in the show have gone into the affair with heart and soul, and are determined that it shall be a success to be proud of. The quartette is shaping up in fine manner, and with a few more practices will rival any amateur four in the city. The cast for the coronation ceremony are hard at it every night, and there is no doubt that they will be able to "deliver the goods" with a punch. And as for the Mandolin Club, it is always in tip-top condition, and will carry the house with its usual well-received offerings. The rest of the programme is also coming strong. The Driscoll players will put on a popular skit. Edmund Burke, the famous Montreal singer, will make his last appearance before he leaves for overseas, and Mme. Lapalme will sing.

The parade is to leave the McGill Union at 7 p.m. The 148th Regiment, in full force, will leave the old High School at 7 o'clock, march down to the McGill Union, and there will be joined by the students who are attending the show. All men of the first and second years in Medicine are requested to wear their dissecting coats for the procession. At 7.15 p.m. sharp the parade will leave the Union, march along Sherbrooke street to Union, from thence down to St. Catherine, then up along St. Catherine to His Majesty's. The parade will be headed by the huge band, members of which will give calls throughout the show.

The sale of tickets will close to-day at noon, so that any students who desire to get them must do so before-hand. After that they will be on sale at His Majesty's Theatre, but the demands of the public are so great that there will not be much chance to get them up there.

This function is so closely allied to McGill that every one who can possibly do so ought to attend, and they will be guaranteed a very enjoyable evening.

Below will be found a list of the songs and yells to be given during the show:

Hail, Alma Mater!

Hail, Alma Mater! we slug to thy praise!
Great our affection, tho' feeble our lays.
Nestling so peaceful and calm 'neath the hill,
Fondly we love thee, our dear old McGill.

Hail, Alma Mater; we sing to thy praise!
Loud in they honor our voices we raise.

Full to thy fortune our glasses we fill,
Life and prosperity, dear old McGill.
Hail, Alma Mater! they praise we sing,
Far down the centuries still may they ring:
Long thro' the ages remain, if God will—
Queen of the colleges—dear old McGill!

McGill Yell.

We're out for gore!
We're out for gore!
We're out for gore!
Keep her low!
Keep her low!
Let her go!
M-C-G-I-L-L!

What's the matter with old McGill?
She's all right—Oh, yes, you bet!
McGill! McGill! McGill!

Rah, rah, rah!
Rah, rah, rah!
Rah, rah, rah!
McGILL!

Med. '19 Class Yell.

Well man! Sick man! Dead man!
Stiff!
Cut 'em up! Slice 'em up! What's the diff?

Humerus, tumerous, blood and gore!
Medicine '19! Evermore!

THE TWINS CLUB.

Clubs cannot be organized fast enough in Oklahoma for all the different varieties of students. There have now been organized a Twins Club and members are restricted to twins only. The Twins about school started it, and it is supposed that the newly-webs will have the next club. The club is called the Two in One Club, which sounds like a sewing machine oil.

TRIP TO STE. ANNE'S.

On Sunday, February 20th, the McGill C.O.T.C. will go to Ste. Anne de Bellevue for the day, when field manoeuvres will be held in conjunction with the Macdonald College C.O.T.C., the 148th Overseas Battalion, and the Fifth Universities Company.

OBJECT TO QUESTION.

Exception has been taken to a rhetorical question which appeared recently in The Varsity, signed by one called "Interested." The questioner asks who would care to make himself an object for snobbishness that British officers almost invariably bestow upon Colonial associates? Proof is offered by Mr. J. B. Bunting that British officers are exceedingly kind and fraternal.

What's On

To-day.

2.00—Third year municipal engineering trip to St. Johns.
8.00—Junior hockey practice, Campus rink.
8.15—Dr. Blackader before Medical Undergraduates.

Hockey Hours.

12-1—Medicine '20.
1-2—Medicine '19.
3-4—Science '19.
4-7—Skating.
7-8—C.O.T.C. Bugle Band.

Coming.

Feb. 12—Fencing practice at Union, 5 p.m.
Feb. 14—King Cook celebration.
Feb. 12—Medicine '16-17 vs. Medicine '18, 12.00.
Feb. 12—Central "Y" vs. McGill—Intermediate and Junior Basketball.
Feb. 12—Science '17 vs. Science '19.
Feb. 13—Dean Adams at Strathcona Hall.
Feb. 13—Sunday "sing," Strathcona Hall.
Feb. 14—Interclass debates, Strathcona Hall, 8.00 p.m. Law '17 vs. Diocesan College and Science '18 vs. Arts '19.
Feb. 14—Wrestling practice at Union, 5 p.m.
Feb. 14—Hockey at Arena.
Feb. 14—Students' Council meeting at 5 p.m.
Feb. 16—McGill Union Smoker.
March 9—Wicksteed gymnasium competition.

Things Theatrical

AN OLD FAVORITE.

Miss Preston, the petite actress of the Driscoll Players, will play little Lord Fauntleroy in the play at His Majesty's Theatre next week. It is with the idea of accentuating the dramatic elements of the famous story that Director Webb has cast her for the part. It is a departure from the delineations of the famous children players of the role, Tom Russell and Elsie Leslie.

This famous old story, although originally written by Frances Hodgson Burnett, the great English novelist, for children, had its greatest successes from its appeal to all grown-ups, for every parent for the past thirty years has swallowed hard while contemplating the good accomplished by this child. The mother's advice to her child, when he leaves her to become Lord Fauntleroy, "only be good, only be true, only be brave," her rule of conduct for bringing about good, strikes many human chords. This constitutes the appeal of the play.

The opening of the play shows the home of Cedric Erroll and his mother. They are living in the United States—her husband, the third son of the Earl of Dorincourt, having died. The Earl, her husband's father, has always refused to see his son's wife, whom he terms an "upstart American." The child, Cedric Erroll, and his young friends, Mr. Hobbs, the green-grocer, and Tom Tipton, the shoeblack, are describing the aristocracy of England as "grasping tyrants," when the emissary of the old Earl, in Lawyer Havisham, comes to take the boy to England, as Lord Fauntleroy, for he is next in line for the earldom. The old man's hate for the child's mother has not abated, but she parts with her child. She is to live in the lodge of the castle and to see her son once a day. In his new capacity he endears his tenants to him, and works a transformation in the character of the goaty old Earl. There are scenes of the greatest charm between the old Earl and his heir, and his naive, simple code is a wonder-worker. And when his title is assailed, his friends, the bootblack and the green-grocer, rally to his side, and are instrumental in reinstating him, and thus his mother's patience is rewarded and her advice borne out.

HARVARD PAPER GIVES RULES FOR COLLEGIANS

Codifies and Publishes Characteristics of "Real" University Men.

The characteristics of a "real" college man has always been a favorite topic for discussion. Opinions varied on this score have been wide and varied, and the question has never been fully settled. It has remained for the Harvard Lampoon to come forth with the first codified set of rules. These were published in a recent issue, and are quoted here:

"1. All heroes are named Jack, Stanley or Dick.
"2. All college men wear sweaters, always smoke short, fat-bowled pipes.
"3. There is always a 'Fatty' who is a funny fellow.
"4. Any four college men make up a quartette, which can sing 'Merilee we're hullo' along' at any time.
"5. All college men are wooing a girl named Dorothy or Betty, who is 'sweet and pure as an angel.'
"6. All college men address each other as 'old boss.'
"7. College men never study, but spend their time in tossing repartee back and forth.
"8. All college rooms are adorned with pennants.
"9. All college men call their fathers 'Pater,' and speak of the 'honor of the dear old school' in a husky voice."

Professor H. H. Turner, the Oxford astronomer, in a lecture at the Royal Institution, gave the following excellent memory aid: "Sound travels at 1,000 feet a second—say, three cneers for the three noughts. Light travels at 1,000,000,000 feet a second—say, 'three times three.'"

FEW STUDENTS NOT IN KHAKI

Oxford Practically Deserted Except for Physically Unfit.

HALLS AND QUADS SILENT

Mortar-Boards and Gowns So Numerous in Peace Now Few in Number.

M. I. Beesby contributes the following description of Oxford in wartime to the Queen's Journal:

"When such excellent bodies as the wives of Chicago perfumery distillers infest the British Isles, they gravitate, as surely as special excursions exist, to Oxford. To-day there are no Chicago tourists and no cheap rates on the railways; nevertheless I went to Oxford.

"I had never been there before, and my observations are hence but those of a passer-by. Yet nothing short of an utter absence of imagination could fail to impress one with the profundity of the abyss which separates the Oxford of two years ago from the Oxford of to-day.

In many of the two dozen colleges and halls which make up Oxford University, the student roll for the current year musters scarce an even dozen. The number of eligible, able-bodied fighting men in attendance is practically nil. There are a few foreign students, a few Rhodes men, a few callow youngsters from Eton or Rugby, a few men medically unfit for military service, and ever-increasing number of wounded men invalided home from the wars, who are resuming their studies where they left them for the trenches.

"So scattered and haphazard is the attendance that a bulletin issued some weeks ago is said to have commenced with these words: 'Will College Tutors (if there are any) bear this in mind when advising their pupils (if they have any):'

"I wandered about some of the ancient corridors and famous 'Quads,' which in times of peace are all agog with mortar-boards and flapping gowns. I paced the time-worn flags of All Souls' College, where once trod Blackstone—that mighty man of law—and Jeremy Taylor, and Christopher Wren, and a multitude of others. I spent an hour within the hoary walls of that venerable college, and one might almost as well have been seated in the midst of the ruins of Kenilworth Castle, for all the human activity one perceived.

"I pattered along the ways and byways of Merton College—most ancient of them all—famed more than six centuries ago for the bold speaking and daring speculation of its Fellows—and in its aged Library, where the Freshman of the days of Edward I. was wont to do his plugging, I was not a single person. Even in the great Bodleian Library, of which most of us have heard, and in the excellent Reading Room thereof,—in the middle of a rainy afternoon there were less than a dozen devotees.

"I went on to Christ Church. Its noble, spacious quad, bright green even in winter, was as destitute of life as a summer resort when summer is gone, but beneath its dark grey arches my eyes, at very long intervals, beheld a gowned figure flitting from one door to another. It was here that John Locke flourished like the cedars of Lebanon. It was here that Ben Johnson and Sir Philip Sidney learned the shrewd mysteries of poe-making; here that the Wesley brothers began hewing out the foundations of Methodism; here that William Ewart Gladstone delivered himself of his pristine philippics on politics and religion.

"I fetched up at Balliol, and drank in the cool, moist atmosphere from which Adam Smith in times past extracted his molecules of economic truth. The same infected Matthew Arnold with a passion for literary criticisms, while Premier Asquith, Sir Edward Grey, and many of their colleagues, absorbed from it the germs of higher statecraft. But even Balliol, alas! is only a wasted shadow of its peace-time self.

"I strayed into one of the huge, vaulted, splendid dining-rooms, where budding genius for centuries back received the fuel, for lack of which the spark of inspiration peters out and turns to ashes. There were many tables in the room. One of them was neatly bedecked with a white cloth and other accessories of refreshment and civilization. The others were as barren as the roof of a billiard-hall. I besought the melancholy attendant to expound to me the riddle of the festive table. That table, he informed me, was for the impending meal of the undergraduate body of that particular college.

"Some of the colleges, of course, have fared less drastically than this one, but the general thinning out has been appalling. Almost any one of the college chapels could now house every student at Oxford; almost any college dining hall could feed them all. A few ancient vergers mope about among the ivied archways, and wag their white polls mutely when one questions them about the future. They asserted, with what official knowledge I do not know, that by Easter both Oxford and Cambridge will have closed their doors not to re-open them till the dogs of war have been laid by the heels, and their victims given the Pasteur treatment.

"I left the University and its tragedy with a heavy heart. Then, as I made my way along the quaint old High Street, a khaki column swung



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lithely up from an intersecting street. Their fifes exuded 'Michigan,' and a vigorous accompaniment of lusty Oxfordian voices rolled out the inspiring words:

'I like the roost-ah,
'The one that ust-ah
Wake me up at five a.m.'

"Floreat Oxford!"

GIRLS LEARN HOW TO SEW AT STATE COLLEGE.

Six Weeks' Course in Dressmaking in Pennsylvania—Student Must Finish Two Dresses.

State College, Pa.—The six weeks' course in dressmaking and sewing which is provided in the schedule of the winter courses at Pennsylvania State College covers plain sewing, including stitches, making or seams, selection of underwear materials and principles of undergarment construction and dressmaking, including selection of materials and patterns, taking of measurements, adjustment of the commercial pattern and cutting and finishing of a cotton and a wool dress. The simplicity of the course is probably its strongest card, says a special to the Philadelphia North American. Necessarily all frills have had to be eliminated, owing to the abbreviated period of time allotted for completion of the work. The work is all done in the labora-

tory. No lectures are given, but printed instructions are provided which the student may study outside of the classroom. During the laboratory period these instructions are carefully followed in connection with the specific line of work for which they are intended.

For instance, if the girl is learning to make a waist, instructions covering the different measures which it is necessary to have in order to start the work and the manner in which these measurements are to be taken, are given on the printed forms.

Besides the notes which are provided for her guidance, the student is given additional aid in the classroom through the direct supervision of the instructor, who demonstrates difficult points and is open to questions which may arise.

To complete the course each student is required to make a cotton and a woollen dress for herself, which she appropriates for her own use when they are finished.

CAP AND GOWN YET AT SMITH.

Northampton, Mass. — Caps and gowns will be eliminated as a commencement week costume for the graduates of 1917 at Smith College, according to action taken by the junior class. The vote against the cap and gown was 105 to 89.